"Exactly. I had to bring my foot down

what impatiently, "how then are going to deal with these miscreants"

could quote a score of instances

rarious articles, undefined.

The silhouette on the shade was a drawing in outline of the Flinders cup.

Several hours later Dr. Blore woke with

start. There was a light in the room,

Dim though its glimmers were they more

One was scanning the black letter manu-

script upside down. Another was scratch-

The thoughtful habits of a lifetime

stood the doctor in good stead, even

while this third man ordered him to lie

still and silent by a touch of the gun's

cold muzzle. He was at liberty to think

at least, and think he did with his strong-

These three men must be the Blounts

had brought them to make another search

it was; for these same deductive powers

had settled that satisfactorily before

sleep? It might be well to do so, if thereby

He's blinking like an owl, at all events."

With a businesslike air the first man.

But the doctor lay silent and still, blinkover the solution of his problem. e man raised the bed clothing Habeo—I have it," cried the doctor

on certain conditions."
Do so, then. We'll take care of the

Which are for your safety and my

ence, that she is going to elope to-day, the early morning, at daybreak, with oung Fred Flinders as soon as he can get

young free his motor car.

"The secrecy and expedition of her preparations assure me of this; and so does the fact that she brought out the cup from hiding. Would she risk Mrs.

from hiding Would she risk Mrs. Flinders finding it in the satchel, as she might, as she would when she came fussing around it with luncheon or some parting gift or other?

"Cut it short, governor," interposed.

added the man with the gun.

if the hed

suddenly

intil you do."

here," said the man with the case.

but it shone not from the electric bulbs

On the centre table was a small lantern

g upon it raptly

burning warily.

levelled revolver

est deductive powers.

a knife.

authenticated

a ruit up or shut up."

going to deal with these miscreants:

"I served my ultimatum on them, by
way of the nook in the wall, to this effect."
replied Mr. Flinders: "No cup, no
money. If they bring the cup to me intact I will give them \$10,000, no questions

no prosecutions, no nothing.

I think you may look for action.

A Man Who Was Fetched In by a Bear and How He Turned the Tables.

I was on my way to the creek for a late. afternoon's hour with the early spring out and at a sharp bend in the road, mst this side of the district school house niet young Bob Sims, head sawyer at the big Ridge mill, who was swinging looking sheepish, mopping great beads of perspiration from his face, and breathing hard. I stopped to ask him what had happened to him, but he shied off from me to one side of the road like skittish horse and swung on by, merely growling out between a sob and a sport as he passed on

"I'm jest a consarned lubberin' idjit, that's all'

He went pounding along down the road as if some one was chasing him with a horsewhip, and I stared after him until a he had passed out of sight at the foot of the long hill. Still wondering, I went on my way, and as I rounded the bend in the road where the school house stood I saw Phebe Raynor, the pretty schoolma'am of the Ridge school, sitting on the step and holding her sides while peal after peal of laughter came rolling out from between her red lips and white teeth. Every one at the Ridge knew that young Rob had his heart set on Phebe and that Ralph George, the mill foreman's son, was a rival for her smiles

"The heartless little minx has jilted Bob." said I to myself. "and not only that, but is hilarious over his discomfifure." The frown on my face as I stopped in front of Phebe seemed not to check in the slightest the merriment that convulsed

her, but after a while she got the better of it enough to say, between laughs: "Did you see him? Did you meet him on the road?"

"Who? Bob?" said I severely "Yes." said Phobe, with a merrier burst

than before. "Yes, Bob. Did you meet "I did." said I. "Phehe you haven't

mittened Rob, have you?" That started her to fresh outbursts, and I said to her reproachfully

"It's no laughing matter. Phobe. you have mittened Bob, for I know that But Phebe instantly grewiquite serious

for her and exclaimed:

"I have a mittened him! Puh! He hain't even asked me yet! How could I mitten him when he hain't even thought far enough to ask me?"

And Phebe tossed her pretty red head and the bear come and stop to visit him and I'll git away as sure as guns."

"That idee give me my second wind and I shied off to the right to strike the road above the schoolhouse. When I got out in the road and the bear come

and curled her lip Now that what had happened to Bob was not what I had apprehended I fell

to wondering again "Well, what in the world have you been doing to him then. Phobe?" said I.

I hain't been doin' anything to him. she replied. "Louly just saw him fetched in. that's all!" and away she went again in loud peals of laughter over the recollection of what she had seen.

Naw him fetched in?" I said after Phepe had come round again. "Fetched "Oh, I never could tell you!" exclaimed

Thebe. I surely would die before I got And more than that. I don't through! now the whole of it. You'll have to ask Bob or Ephra'm!"

"Ephraim fiddlesticks!" said I, and as the sun was getting well along behind the hills I went on my way to the creek. eatching a glimpse of Ephraim himself sticking his impudent nose around one corner of the schoolhouse as I started.

I must know what it was that had happened to Bob and incidentally give him hint that would put a spur in that bashful nature of his. I found him at the Ridge tavern that very evening, sitting dejectedly off in a corner all by himself. He looked up as I approached and

dolefully said: "Did you see Phebe?" Yes, Treplied

"Was she laughin' yit?" said he. "Yes." I responded. "Bob. did Phebe

mitten you?" "No," said Bob, with a mournful shake of the head. "She didn't. I hadn't asked her yit, and I won't never have the face

her yit, and I won't never have the face to ask her now."

"Bob," said I. "Phebe is laughing yet, I do believe. What was it that happened that could have set her to going so?"

Bob heaved a tremendous sigh, gave his head another mournful shake, and said with a grean that almost ruined my

gravity:
"I was fetched in by a bear."
"Fetched in by a bear." I exclaimed,
more puzzled than before.
"Yes." replied Bob. "fetched in by a
bear. And if I had been took in by one
and chawed up fine I'd be feelin' a big
sight better than I do this minute."

And he almost sobbed.
"And it all come about," said he, evi-ntly finding relief in opening his heart to me. "on account o' my thinkin' to my-welf this afternoon, the mill bein' shut down that I'd go over to the hill slashin' and see if they had any more o' that eider left So along about 2 o'clock I started over to see if there was any of it left. I got into Globe Holler, a mile in from the road, and was crossin' the holler when I seen a bear not more than twenty foot ahead o' me, nosin' round in an old log.

"That kind o' su'prised me, for I hadn't and it is the universal custom of mankind. heerd o' any bears bein' in these parts for more than two years, cept the tame one that Phebe's got and keeps shut up there back o' the schoolhouse and thinks more of I guess, than anything else there is, less it's Rairh George that give it to her an I spose that's the reason too!' groaned Bob with his head in his hands. So, said Bob, coming back to his nar-ratice after a while, "when I seen this bear rootin" round there in the woods I was su prised, and I wished I had a gun so I could have somethin besides the slashin' order to show for my trip. But I didn't have no gen, and not wantin' to go out of my way to git to the slashin' by passin' off to one side of the bear I thought I'd

"He hadn't seen nor heerd me, and so I member the boardid jump. I never seen a bear jump any better nor so quick as that un did But he didn't take to his beebs with that degree of scare that I had

took to be foce with the toes p'inted straight toward me. He looked to me is if he wasn't a bit bleased at ben' give such a star while he was hintin' somethin' to est and acted as if he was goin to find out what I meant by such gon's on a the!

"Well, I didn't see as I could stand there and ering it out of him, and so I hacked away is little lively. Then the boar netin' as if he thought I was looking' kind of sorry for dark in in to raise a range of such and six also clearly are derived it of sorry for dark in in to raise a range of such as arose. In the seven there is a perfect graduous of wasn't gold to hurt him, stopped looked at me a spell and turned and was "Somehow, idjit that I was, I got at making an assumption. In the five there

"Somehow, idnt that I was, I got at the first the resemblance is seen by "Somehow, idnt that I was, I got at the first the first the first the first seen of an attempt to write anything."

Miss Helen About, to be sure—scarcely is more evidence of an attempt to write the anything. "Helen is a good girl, doctor, and all the supremany of the thinese is explained to the fart that the Chinese numerals were that her grief is not all due to the loss."

one o' them outlandish yells. There was either somethin' aggravatin' to the bear about that noise o' mine or else somethin' cossin', for he turned and come for me

Seein' by this time that I was some out of my reckonin' as to the scarin' of that hear. I thought it was time for me to get scared myself and no foolin' about it, and I did. I felt that somethin' had to take to its heels and that if the hear wouldn't I would. And so I done that too. I skited to get heak out of the heiler. oo. I skited to go back out o' the holler and the bear follered me. "And he kept on follerin' me and he

follered me so far and so businesslike that when I come along by a nice chestnut we plin' that was easy to climb I clun it. I hadn't much more than got settled snug up in the tree when the bear come waddling up to the foot of it and went nosin' and scratchin' around it and lookin' up at me just exac'ly as if he had a notion to shake

"There is folks." said Bob, looking up at me with an expression of dolefulness that was all but side splitting, "there is folks that says that bears won't chase a man further than to drive him away from foolin' 'round where they are. A bear won't. eh? Well. I wisht one o' them folks that thinks that way had been me this afternoon and I had been him! 'That's

Bob buried his head in his hands again

Bob buried his head in his hands again with a groan, but by and by resumed his tale of woe.

The bear seemed to get tired o' nosin' round there by and by and begun to walk away, awful slow though, and stoppin' every few paces to look back as if he was half a mind not to go after all. But by and by he got three or four rods away and went out o' sight in the brush. He hadn't any sooner got out o' sight than I slipped down out o' that tree and made another break for the slashin' and the cider, for the idee o' mebbe bein' disappinted in that cider had 'most made me sick.

well, sir, the contrariness o bears is amazin'. Seems to me I hadn't gone forty foot when that one headed me off again somehow and I had to turn tail and make tracks with the heels of 'em toward the sizahin' and the cider. I didn't have time to git up in the tree again, so I broke straight for home and trusted to luck. When I got to the creek, a quarter of mile furder on my way, the bear was still follerin' the trail positivelike, but not

seemin' to be overpowerin'ly anxious. I didn't waste time to go up the creek and cross it by the log bridge, though it wasn't nore than twenty foot above me. splashed right through, the water bein' waist deep at that. "But the bear didn't seem to be in so

much of a hurry that it couldn't take time to make a dry crossin', and it took the bridge. And so we kept it up, the bear stickin' right to me and me buckin' in my best licks to keep him from stickin' any closer. There was a good quarter of a mile yit to go before I could strike the road and I begun to have my doubts that my wind would hold out till I got there when all of a sudden an idee struck me.

"Cracky" says I. I'll run this bear around by the schoolhouse and it'll see much of a hurry that it couldn't take time

along into it after me he seemed to git it in his head that I was playin' tricks on him and was liable to git away, for he put on more steam and was gainin' on me at every jump. Just then I came in sight of the schoolhouse, which was about twenty rods down the road, and I seen

twenty rods down the road, and I seen! Phebe just comin' out, it bein' after school and the scholars had all gone.

"Phebe!' I hollered as loud as the breath left in me would let me. 'I'm chased by a bear! Let your tame un loose to coax him off as we go by! Let wour bear loose!"

"By the time I got through bawlin' that to Phebe I was 'most up to the school-house and when I got even with Phebe I seen her slump down on the schoolhouse step all in a heap and squeal and how! step all in a heap and squeal and howl with laughin'. I glanced back all took by su'prise at such cuttin' up o' Phebe's as that and I seen the bear makin' straight for her and when it got to her it laid right down at her feet and begun to roll and down at her feet and begun to roll and tumble and kick like it was most tickled to death too. And then I heerd Phebe shout out as well as she could for her laughin and say:

"Oh. Bob!" she shouted. "It's my pet

"'Ch. Bob!' she shouted. 'It's my plear Ephra'm that's fetched you in' shouted and fell back a laughin' again.
"I'd been fetched in by Phebe's p and followed every few steps, until I got beyond hearing of it, by a renewed burst of Phebe's laughter.

Tid been fetched in by Phebe's hear Ephra'm what wouldn't hurt a fly And if it had been a wild bear that had pawed and clawed and chawed me I'd feel a powerful sight better than I do feel a powerful sight better than I do 'cause I won't have the face to ask

her now.

Bob buried his face in his hands and monned, and after I had shaken myself sore with suppressed hilarity I said to

him:

"Bob. go home and put on your store clothes right away and this very night go up to Phebe's. After she gets through laughing at sight of you you plump out and say to her:

"Phebe, do you know what Ephraim

fetched me in a-hummin so this afternoon Then Phebe will say no, and then you

"Then Phebe will say no, and then you will say:

"He fetched me in a-humming that way, Phebe, because he had an idea that I had it strong in mind to go over and ask Betty Skimmers to-night, and Ephraim didn't want to lose me out of the family.

"And then, Bob," said I, "if you can't handle the rest of it you will be a consarned lubber of an idiot and no mistake about it!"

Bob's face lit up instantly and he

about it!"

Bob's face lit up instantly and he rushed out of the tavern as if he might have been running to a fire. There seemed to be no doubt that he carried out my instructions and knew how to handle the rest of it, for two weeks af-terward Phebe went with him to the squires. And I was at the wedding. So was Ephraim

THE FIRST MATHEMATICS. Use of Tally Marks Numerals Inverted or Inclined.

From the Chicago Tribune
The cradle of mathematics is in the tally marks of the savages, believes Major Charles E. Woodruff, the anthropologist and military sanitarian. The natural was at least of all intelligent enough to count. Historians of mathematics use the term tally marks to refer to the notched sticks out it is here meant to refer to any simple marks or scores. Tally marks must be so distinctive that they can be read no matter ow the coin or stick is held, vertically,

horizontally or inverted.

The modern six or nine would have been aseless, since they would have been undisinguishable unless the top was known Therefore we find many instances in which the numerals have been inverted or inclined at various angles, as it was no practical portance at first whether they were up de down or not.

Our two, as well as the four, five, all versed at times. There may also have been reversals of the forms due to the fact that the people from whom the Arabs obtained the numerals probably wrote from left to right, while the Arabs wrote from right to left and the Europeans from left

to addition to this one Sanskrit language was written from right to left and another left to right. When forms of numerals are

CTUDIES IN SUPERSTITION

3

The Flinders Cup.

There were several reasons why the situation which developed in the Flinders case offered a peculiarly strong tempta tion to Dr. Achilles Blore, the archæologist of Pierson University

He shared with the faculty a dislike for the Flinderses as for new and ostenta tious rich, who by an irresistible bid for the old Mayance homestead on Meridian Hill had put a final stop to Miss Tabitha Mayance's avowed intention to devise this desirable property on her death to the Incorporated President and Fellows. Then, too, Fred Flinders, the only son, a freshman, had shown the impudence of a common understanding since the doctor in pursuit of the Jain idol had borrowed his motor car by actually winking at him whenever they met and cutting his lectures without the shadow of an excuse.

Besides and beyond this there was the inner influence of the doctor's investigation into superstitions. His ardor was progressive. It had been leading him on insensibly from impersonal deductions. where he was at home, to personal ex perimentations, where he was abroad.

In the wider aspect his moral view eemed lost. He was coming to ignore fine distinctions between right and wrong. He was justifying the end by the means The test was ruling without regard for human laws. Was it any wonder, then, that when the opportunity came to try the Flinders cup he should have acted as he did without a thought of young Fred Flinders's really vital interests in the matter

It was tall, soldierly Jim Lance, the detective sergeant, who first brought the superstition of the Flinders cup to the

"In accordance with our little arrangement, doctor." he said, one night. "I came to you just as soon as the queerness developed.

"Be definite. Lance." interposed Dr Blore. "Vague words are wasted words. and my time is valuable. Whereupon the detective made

eport as if standing before the desk. The Flinderses, it seemed, had as their nost precious possession a black and green porcelain cup, upon which the safety and indeed the very existence of the family was said to depend. Should the cup break, then the family would be come extinct.

Shortly after their occupancy of the Mayance house this cup was stolen Then letters kept coming, begging, de manding money for its return; threaten ing its destruction unless the money was paid. This money, each time, was duly paid: placed, without watch or guard, in paid: placed, without watch or guard, in the nook in the stone wall designated for the purpose; but the cup was not returned. Instead fresh, more insistent demands kept coming until the magnate himself was raging, his wife was ill, his nicce, Miss Helen About, was unable to sleep, the whole household, in a word, agitated and upset, with the exception of the hopeful Fred, who despite the fact that his life was thus hanging in the balance. is life was thus hanging in the balance ilariously pursued the uneven tenor of

To Lance had been assigned the delithe task of recovering the cup intact. This he had so far accomplished that he had not only found out the thieves but had foregathered with them in a way. They were a precious trio, evidently of city breed. Ralph Blount, the father and Horace and Hubert Blount, his grown-

up and run-down sons. They were bibulously and riotously occupying a cottage on the Shore road not ten miles from town, spending the money more freely than they got it in the certainty of getting more. Lance had appealed to them as a rusty

sport, resting up at a nearby tavern under the name of Caggles. He had shared think search the closet where they kept their liquor and cigars, and hence the strongest, safest place in the shack of a house. On the top shelf was the shagreen case in which the cup had always been kept; but it was empty. The cup was not there.

"Queer start, doctor," he said, "to come to the end of a rope only to find nothing hanging on it."

But already the doctor had turned to his ancient tomes with a yawn. "I don't see why you brought all this to me, Lance, he said. "The Flinderses are a mushroom growth from Pitteburg. Their cup must be a mere bit of modern pot-

tery."
"Nothing of the sort, doctor," protested Lance. "The old gentleman. Mr. Reginald Flinders, showed me the family tree in the hall. They are descended from a great emperor who once ruled half. Europe Carl. Charlie. I never can get it, but I know he was mangy."
"Charlemagna?" queried, the doctor.

"Charlemagne?" queried the doctor, ith a gleam of interest.
"That's it, sir. Their name wasn't wasn't have a same then as now. Nobles used spelled the same then as now. Nobles used a y as often as they could, and some-times oftener. You don't mean the unique, the price-

less Flyndyrse cup, lately sold at the Nobello sale hid after the burning of the Flyndyrse château during the Revo-"That's it; that's them. The learned

"That's it; that's them. The learned man who worked out their pedigree went over and bought it."

"Is it possible, is it possible?" mused the doctor. "Was there ever such a coincidence—when I am just finishing my chapter on amulets and familiars. What do you think, Lance: have the Blount rascals.

secreted or lost this most interesting I think they never got it, sir. I think they stole an empty case."

A possible instance for subdivision two, autoaction in inanimate objects. That settles it. I shall pay my respects to the Flinderses at once."

arrested." said Mr. Reginald Flinders, as the doctor and he sat in the library that Saturday evening after dinner.

The doctor's formal call had produced the intimeter of the produced the intimeter of the country of the produced the intimeter of the produced the

the intimacy intended. Mr. Flinders was charmed by so friendly an act on the part of a member of the unfriendly faculty. "On the other hand, if you waylay the He was quick to see how valuable might be the advice and cooperation of so pair after they start, say by that under-brush near the gate, in their excitement they will think of nothing but carrying erudite a man in this family crisis. Under they will think of nothing but carrying out their plans. They will throw out the satchel at once to your demand, and then speed off all the faster for the delay."

"I think you have got it after all "reflected the man at the foot of the bed, blowing out the candle in sign of amity. "say, since we've got a while to wait you might tell where your self-respect does come in." offer of showing the report of La Brouseau, the ethnological expert, and the black letter manuscripts that had accompanied the cup he had persuaded the doctor to spend the weekend with him

in the new old house on Meridian Hill. "I quite agree with you." concurred the you might tell where your sent-tell does come in.

"Oh." explained the doctor. "I wouldn't want my host to suspect that even under duress I played the informer.

"We'll fit that for you, all right." said the man with the knife, who seemed to bear a grudge on account of the silver plating. "It's fast bind, fast find, boys, thinking." doctor. "It would be most dangerous to drive these men to extremes. In the spirit of revenge they might, as it were, kill the goose that laid the golden egg."

You mean smash the cup," interposed Mr. Flinders. "Of course we don't know whether they really have it or not, but I must take every precaution for Fred's sake to preserve its integrity. It is the uncertainty that is driving my poor wife distracted."

"Yes, I know," rejoined the doctor sympathetically. "It is hard for you all. Why, I noticed that that pretty brown eyed girl—what's her name? Oh, seeing nothing else to steal, they stole away, contemptuously leaving the dressate anything."

that her grief is not all due to the loss

not see the demonstration of his deducat all, but a foundling brought up by my sister, now dead, and treated as her own child. So we have treated her too, but lately she and Fred have shown a fondness for each other, which of course wouldn't do at all. We are going to tions that now troubled the doctor mos of all in his sorry case. Given a wild and reckless young man eloping with a wild and reckless young woman in a wild and reckless motor car, all under full headway of excitement and vim, stopped by is why I did not have the highwaymen in a narrow gateway, and pleasure of meeting my young freshman friend here and why he still retains his it seemed that there must be a smashup in which the cup for all its protecting

> all by being smashed to flinders. What else would happen? Well, he had been curious, really quite curious. to witness the possible effect of all this upon young Fred

shawls would verify its name once for

ished pursuits for any such tride. Already his holby was shving at the diversion. "Reverting to the cup," he said some-what impatiently, "how then are you Of an instant hope revived among the very dregs of despair. As well as he ould in the circumstance the doctor pricked up his ears. Yes, there were sounds on the still, daybreak air; light steps, whispers, muffled laughter ap proaching.

Two youthful forms atood ailhoustted in the open window looking in with the irrepressible, conquering curiosity of their years. They saw him.

"Then I think you may look for action," reioined the doctor, recalling Lance's belief that the cup was not in the possession of the Blounts. "And now, my dear sir, the habits of a lifetime are urgent with me. If I may take these precious black letters to my own room I will compose myself for sleep by a few hours study of them."

The old Mayence homestead consisted "Go on to the ladder. Helen." came Fred's voice. "It will only take a mo-ment. I'll fix the poor old cuss out for luck."
The young man swung lightly into the

of a mein structure and two equal wings, thus covering three sides of a court. Around the interior face at the second story ran a broad veranda, affording a pleasant view of the Italian gardens. The doctor's room in the third story opened on the roof of this veranda in the room. He threw the satchel he carried on the table. He stood over his aged preceptor, pocket knife in hand. "I don't know what happened you," he said, "and I haven't time to find out.

and, "and I haven't time to find out. You won't give us away?"

The pillow fairly shook with negation, so intense was the doctor's interest, a rising interest, it should be noted, a returning interest, above all an impersonal interest. Oh, if he could hurry off his rescuer in such a state that he would forget the satchet. Then, oh then, the experiment might be made in another way.

"Thanks, thanks, the gods bless you, my boy," sa'd the doctor, as thougs were cut and pillow removed. "There, con't wa't an instant. I understand. Go, go, I hear some one moving in the hall."

Out of the window like a house after out young Fred Flinders, with never a thought of what he had left behind. He flew along the roof to where his inamorata was awaiting him. He hustled the girl down the ledder and into the panting car. eastern wing.

A pleasert place to work in or to loll in with the soft scented breeze stealing through the window. After the black letters persisted in lumbling together into an unintelligible blackness the doctor was glad to put out the lights and resibis eyes and mind by sitting in the sweet

and silent solitude, looking out on the dark outline of the other wing, unbroken by a single light, and reflecting idly on the strange legend he had read, implicitly believed in and abided by through ages darker and more rayless.

It might be that this assurance of ignorance had some foundation notwithnorance had some foundation, notwith-standing. Ever since man had lived men had believed in such influences. He was awaiting him. He hustled the girl down the ledder and into the panting car. Then at a shout he looked up like Pegasus

noised wings.
The doctor was standing on the edge, saunt and grizzly sight in his dressing own and slippers with the lean and hrunken appurtenances.
"Here, here, you forget if Catch!"
ried the savant, and with all his force

Just then the lighter darkness of a drawn white shade on a window opposite wavered, as if some one had moved it to look out. Presently it was illumined from a light within, showing the outlines, the round outlines, of a woman, of a young woman, moving busity about. She placed something on a table; it was a satchel. She deposited in this satchel he hurled the satchel to the ground.

As he heard it crash, as he heard it smash, as he heard Helen's sharo call of horror a revulsion of feeling sent the old held up in succession three shawls, fold-ing them together, and in this soft, sure wrapper she enfolded something with tenderest care, first holding it up and rehaclogist crouching and trembling on he gravelled roof. What had he done. what had he done to youth and beauty in distress that yet had aided him?

It seemed that something already had happened; something dreadful, from the excited sounds that kept coming up to hill. He crept to the edge; he looked down.

Flinders was there, storming Mrs. Flinders was there, wailing. Helen was there, weeping, a dire and worful sight. But young Fred, as blithe, as impudent as ever, was bending over the irst satchel, was picking up fragments

burst satchel, was picking up fragments of the shattered cup.

"Look here, top!" Fred suddenly cried, holding up a shred with something white on it. "See what is pasted on the inside of this hottom piece, clean out of sight. Made in Germany, so help me!

"That slick expert of yours let you in for a big stall. There was a gudgeon born on a certain occasion, which we all celebrate, about sixty years ago. That for your chateau! Old Charley Mayne is all in your eye. an sufficed to show three masked men. ing the plated silver dressing case with The third stood over him with a

Now won't "Now won't you be good and say that
"Now won't you be good and say that
whoever Helen is we are not much better?
Come. now, Maw, you take our side, do."
Cheered by the reconciliation. Dr. Cheered by the reconciliation. ore crept back into bed to rest with

father and sons. Mr. Flinders's ultimatum RULERS WITH MANY TITLES. The Spitan of Turkey Has \$2 and the for the cup. Should be tell them where Emperor of Germany 73.

From Anamera

This old geezer must know if any one does." remarked the man with the manuscript. "He must be as wise as an owl ties, but spart from mere peerages the to read such stuff as this."

ever seen has to be content with the simple formula Edward VII, by the Grace of "Then he ought to be made to tell for God of the United Kingdom of Great Brit-flashing such a pewter job lot as this ain and Ireland and of the British Domin-

who was evidently the leader, lighted a Britons over seas was added only on the candle and stepped to the bottom up is hid." he said. "I'll burn your toes reign. Queen Victoria was crowned simply until you do."
"Of the United Kingdom of Great Britain

"You will have it good and hot if you nifled and comprehensive style.

"You will have it good and hot if you nifled and comprehensive style.

Hesides his regal appellation the King has of course many lesser titles, but even these are not nearly so numerous as in the

"Darm your self-respect. Go ahead about your self-respect."

"It is this way," said the doctor, demonstrating with his long, bony finger and quite at his ease. "The cup is wrapped up in three shawls in Miss About's satched.

"It hought to be a to

tria sixty-one and the Sultan of Turkey eighty-two.

The Sultan of Turkey's various styles are somewhat amusing to the Western mind. He is, of course, Sul-Tan and Kha-Kkan thigh prince and lord of lords to start with then be claims sovereignty over most districts, towns, cities and States in the East, specifying each by name and setting out with great deliberation in each of his various titles, "all the forts, citadels, purifieus and neighborhood thereof," in regular legal form, and finally his official designation ends, "Sovereign also of divers other nations. States, peoples and races on the face of the earth." All this is of course has that was one of them and it was full of women. I was the only man inside when he got in, and stood by the door. "Suddenly there was a noise of great shouting behind us, and looking back I saw that a frightened team of powerful has the head of our stage and there seemed for our stage and there seemed collision in about three seconds. The women screened like mad, but Bixby out of the back window. Waiting till he could almost touch the nigh horse there of the earth." All this is of course I thought up to a moment ago that are somewhat amusing to the Western she was going away to-morrow, as Mr. mind, the is of course, Sul-Tan and Kha-Flinders himself told me was planned. Kkan thigh prince and lord of lords to but now I know, by every intrinsic evisions with them he claims sovereignty over other nations. States, peoples and races on the face of the earth." All this is of course in addition to his high position as "Head of the Faithful and Supreme Lord of all

Only Lieutenant on Earth of Mohammed."
The Emperor of Austria, the Pope, the Sultan of Turkey, the King of Spain and the King of Portugal are al! "King of Jeru-salem." The Emperor of Austria and the does?"
Simply that she is doubtless restless, awake, waiting for her lover to come. She would hear your approach; she would alarm the house. The servants are all of Galicia. King of Spain both call themselves

Of sovereigns who claim British territories the worst offender is the young King of Spain. He is among other things "Kin of Gibraltar." "King of the East Indies, "King of Oceania," "King of the West In dies" and "King of India." the last title being also owned by the King of Portugal; while of titles formerly borne by the mon-archs of Britain the King of Spain is also "King of Castile," "King of Arragon" and

Passing of the Chamole. From the Scotsman.

ndians call it, is said to be rapidly disap-pearing. Unless the law intervenes to protert it in a few more years the chamois will be nothing more than a memory, living only in the verse of Carducci's "Ple-

hear a grudge on account of the silver plating. "It's fast bind, fast find, boys, to my thinking."

Alas for the doctor, the others thought so too and carried out their thoughts by their deeds, thereby showing the practical superiority of the combination over isolated and inactive deduction. In a trice they had bound him hand and foot with the heddothes and gagged him with the end of the pillow. Then, seeing nothing else to steal, they stole

At Its Best in a Poker Game Where He Knew an Opponent

I knew who knew Rixby better than I did," said the gray haired, young looking

the evening of the day that four Molly had four of them to dispose of.

had been in town for three days, but though my customers seemed as willing to buy as they ever had, they all put me off on one excuse or another and I had

town enjoying the pleasant weather. when Birby met me and asked for a light We stood chatting a few minutes and I said I could not understand the strange hush that was manifest all over town. 'I have noticed.' I said, 'that the general habit of nearly all the people here, judging from the past three nights, is to sit on the front steps of their houses in the evening, but to-night you and I seem to be

'Don't you understand it?' he asked. The people are expecting an attack on the town by the Mollies. This whole region has been terror stricken so long that they are prepared for anything, and it is believed that there will be a demonstra-

"I could hardly believe it, though I learned afterward that he was right, and I said, in some surprise: 'What brings you here, then, for you don't look like a citizen of the place?' Then he smiled pleasantly and replied: 'Oh, I'm always looking for excitement. I came because I thought there might be

after a brief time and went to my hotel while he continued his stroll

The next day I found the same indifference to business. The excitement, appressed though it was, still continued, so I went up in the mountains to see a country store keeper to whom I sold goods

'What brought you here? me in horror. he whispered.

eaven's sake don't let anybody know warned you or they'll kill me, too. "I could see he was terribly in earnest but all I could say was, 'What on earth

You went to the jail yesterday.' he continued, still whispering, though there was no one else in the store, 'and they think you are a reporter. That long legged fellow down the street that just came out of the house where they're waking the corpses is a marked man, too. You'll both be lucky if you get away

"The long legged fellow was Bixby, as saw when I looked out, and I joined him immediately, telling him of the warnhe could serve his darling wish. Let him the greatest and most important nation in ing. To my dismay, he took it seriously, for even then I could not realize the

"Walk along this way, he said, turning toward the open country. Don't look back, for there's half a dozen men watching us now. There's no use putting up a fight against a whole village, and the only thing to do is to walk along slowly till we get where we can make a broak.

The Sultan of Turkey's various styles

though on some of the early coinage of her reign—the florin, for instance—she is styled. "Well, I followed. Again there wasn't anything else to do. The crowd ran up yelling when we disappeared, and hurled curses and a few stones after us, but no one cared to follow, and somehow we disappeared and comprehensive style. Hesides his regal appellation the King has of course many lesser titles, but even these are not nearly so numerous as in the case of most foreign potentates. When one turns to other monarchs the list appears very trivial, the German Emperor, for instance, enjoying the luxury of seventy-five subordinate titles, the King of Spain forty-two, the Emperor of Austina sixty-one and the Sultan of Turkey eighty-two.

The Sultan of Turkey's various styles

The Sultan of Turkey's vario

the could almost touch the nigh horse of the runeway team, he fired, and the poor beast fell dead.

"It was a close shave, said Bixby, as we climbed out, but I didn't see any as the could tell by his tone that he was genuinely sorry for killing any.

"After that I saw a good deal of him, and heard more, for he knew people that I knew. He was an Englishman of some means, whose only pursuit seemed to be that of excitement. I heard of a great many of his adventures, but none of the stories impressed me as much as a little incident that I happened to witness myself more than twenty years ago in a gambling house in Little Rock.

"I was in town orshusiness, and business took me in search of the proprietor of the house, but after we had finished our talk I stayed to look on. I put a few bets on the wheel and made one winning. Then I went over to the faro table and dropped my gains in about four bets.

dropped my gains in about four bets.
Then I lost two more.
"While I was puttering along with

"While I was puttering along with some small money, thinking I might at least break even. Bixby touched me on the shoulder. There isn't much fun in this,' he said. 'If you want to play why don't you join me? I'm going to sit in at a really good game of poker ito-night.'

The Government of Bombay is taking steps to obtain these conditions, but though sufficient water may be provided in the spring, it is difficult to see how the system

but I think so. Anyhow there's se excitement in watching for tricks."

excitement in watching for tricks.

"That sort of proposition wouldn't appeal to me now, but it did then, for high play was fascinating and the initial cost wasn't heavy, so I joined him to determined, however, to pull our if determined, however, to pull our if determined, however, to put out if fost two stacks, and I hada t the fame intention of making any protest be-cashing in if I should see any crooked. I said as much to him by of a gentle notice that he could not con me, but he only smiled again and 'That's as you like.

"We hadn't played ten minutes be

"We hadn't played ten minutes but in I saw that the play was likely to be high enough to suit anybody. Bixby bought on the second round, and with his new hand drove like Farrell, a Chicago gambler, to the boneyard. I hadn't held anything up to then that tempted me to bet and I had chipped out only a little, but Dane Parrish, a local player of some reporte, had lost several bets, and seeing the others busy he replenished his own pile. Harry Lombard, a New Yorker, who had come over from Hot Springs to sit in the game, was, however, on velvet, and the game. was, however, on velvet, and the game went on with \$800 on the table instead of the original \$600.

"My own turn came next, for I made

"My own turn came next, for I made a strong play on a pat flush and got my pile in the pot before the draw. It was hixby's deal, and when Parrish made a full house on the draw I was satisfied that it was all right and bought what I had determined should be my last stack.

"Then the play took a quick start. On Farrell's deal Lombard and Bixby and I got our whole piles in and I won the perwith a small full and found myself about \$200 ahead of the game.

"From that on the buying was in larger amounts and the money piled up fast Also the play grew faster and I saw that nothing but big luck or extra cautious play would keep me in it. I didn't get the luck, but the caution was enough to keep me going till the game broke up.

"I'm bound to say that I detected nothing crooked, though I thought I saw Parrish deal seconds twice. I could not be certain, though. As it proved, Bixby had seen the same thing, though for reasons of his own he said nothing at the time.

"Presently there came a play on Long-

reasons of his own as the time.

"Presently there came a play on Lombard's deal, in which I had no part but which impressed me as strongly as any I ever saw. There was a jackpot on the for we were playing a table of \$50 even, for we were p \$5 ante by this time, and Bixby

for the size of it.

Farrell stayed and Parrish made it
sign more. I dropped and Lombard
trailed. Bixby saw the raise but Farrell

threw down his
the pot.
"On the draw Bixby called for three
and Parrish stood pat. Then Lombard
took a card.
"Bixby chipped without looking and
Parrish pushed his whole pile forward
Lombard looked at his draw, and finding
he had not bettered his two small pairs Birby looked at his own draw

"Then Bixby looked at his own draw and laying his hand down in front of him he studied a long time, gazing steadily at Parrish. As a matter of course I looked also, but I could see no indication of a bluff and decided in my mind that Bixby would be foolish to call.

"Finally, however, he said 'How much is the bet?' and Parrish counted up the chips. There was a little over \$800 in the stack be had pushed in, and Bixby studied again, but only for a few moments. Then he said. I'll call your two pairs,' and he put in the same and the said.

he said. I'll call your two pairs, and he put in the money, showing down his own three kings. three kings.
"Well, he had called the hand. Parrish had aces up and had played them all, but had been outplayed. He showed a little

had been outplayed. He showed a little temper, but called for more chips, evidently experting to play along.

"Bixbv. however, stacked up his pile and called for the money. When he got it he turned to Parrish and said, I play no more with you in the game. I would have exposed you before, but I wanted

have exposed you before, but I wanted to swat you just once before quitting. You're a cheat.

"It was a fighting word, and of course he knew it, but before Parrish could get his gun out Rixby was across the table on top of him. There was a struggle, but the Englishman had the advantage and thrashed the Little Rock man theroughly, taking his gun away before he would allow him to rise.

"I warned him later that night when we were taking our nightcaps that he'd beet look out for Parrish, but he only smiled and said. I'll give him a chance if he wants it, but he won't fight."

"So far as I know that was the end.

Don't is He Going to Guttret the Jades Northern Farmer? with a lot of suppressed power," according to a writer in the Independent. "He has never been brought up to the modern ways of doing and thinking, but he is

THE FRESH GAITED CRACKER

proving himself adaptable. "Think of a race or a breed or a class coming on as late as into the fore part of the twentieth century without railroad or telegraph or telephone, with eighteenth century schools and newspapers and

preaching!

notions easily. It was good stock to start with and it will do its work yet. He buys new tools, likes machinery, is good at detail and there is no question about there being in him the elements of progressive civilization."

COTTON GROWING IN INDIA. Result of Experiments Made With Plants From Egypt and America.

From the Washington Post. Experiments that have been made in India in the growing of American cetton seem to demonstrate that it can be grown ster, owner of a large tea plantation in

India.
"If it turns out that India can grow a long staple cotton, it will be of immense benefit to Europe, where the demand for long staple cotton is exceedingly active owing to the shortage of the supply from America. It had been expected that the cultivation of Egyptian cotton in India would brove a success, as the early exper-ments gave satisfactory results, but appears now that the successful cultivation

impossible. "The climate, it seems, is unfavorable, and while the cotton reaches maturity, the quality is inferior. Last year there were no sowings. It was explained that the deterioration in quantity and quality was due to bad cultivation on the part of the 'ryots,' and that unless cultivation should be improved and sufficient irrigation clitained as early as March and April, there

plating. "It's fast bind, fast find, boys, to my thinking."

Alas for the doctor, the others thought so too and carried out their thoughts by their deeds, thereby showing the practical superiority of the combination over isolated and inactive deduction. In a trice they had bound him hand and foot with the bediclothes and gagged him with the end of the pillow. Then, seeing nothing else to steal, they stole saway, contemptuously leaving the dressing case atop his mummified form.

It was the realization that he would lit was the realization that he were of carducel's "Ple-night."

It was the realization that he would lit was the was the most on the was a make was to held in the most. In a tried the was to held in the most on he was to held in the most on held in the was to held in the most on held in the was to held in the most on held in the was to held in t

THE NEVER FAILING NERVE OF BIXBY

Was a Cheat.

'There were a good many men whom man in the club smoking room. "but I never heard one of them say a word implying a difference of opinion when I spoke of him as the coolest man I ever met in times of trouble. "I met him first in Mauch Chunk, Pa.

Maguires were hanged. It must be thirty years ago or more. There were eleven of them hanged that day in the coal regions, and the Sheriff in that county "I was selling goods at the time, and

been obliged to wait over.

"On the day of the execution I could do no business whatever, and as I knew the Sheriff well I got permission from him to be a witness to the hanging. Afterward I wished I hadn't. "That evening I was strolling about

the only persons outdoors.

tion in revenge for the hanging.

doing. "I hadn't the same craving and left him

ccasionally. "When I entered his store he looked at

"I came for an order,' I said. 'Well. get away quick.' he replied, 'and for

do you mean?

from here alive.

formula: "Edward VII. by the Grace of God of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions Beyond the Seas. King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India."

Even in these titles the reference to the Britons over seas was added only on the present King a accession, and the atyle of Emperor of India was conferred on the British sovereign late in Queen Victoria's relgn. Queen Victoria was crowned simply "Of the United Kingdom of Great British that the started down an almost perpendicular to the present of the United Kingdom of Great British that the started down an almost perpendicular titles the restarted down an almost perpendicular titles that the started down an almost perpendicular titles the reference to the price of the pr

that he started down an almost perpen-dicular cliff.